

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 16, NO. 31.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, SEPT. 22, 1898.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

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Every Price—

A 10-4 Double, White or
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Women's, Misses' and Children's
CLOAKS

You better take a look at them. Remember our
sale continues only one week after this week.

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Lay Sermon.

For who hath despised the day of small things.—Zephaniah, 4-10.

A potent cause of failure is the disregard of little things. We are apt to get our noses in the air and our vision fixed at a high angle, looking out for celestial phenomena, never thinking of terrestrial signs and the small impediments in our pathway. First thing we know we stumble over something, and our sublimated thoughts are brought back to earth with a jerk. Then we swear, either mentally or orally as our consciences permit, and blame Providence for not clearing the way.

Whether any object we meet shall be a helper or a stumbling block depends largely upon ourselves. Everything has its utility if we only have the patience to seek and discover it. But we shall never make this vital discovery if we keep our eyes steadfastly fixed upon the sky. I don't think much of that religion that is everlastingly looking upward and gives no heed to its footsteps. Brother, while you cultivate a weather eye and look for signs and omens from above, remember that the earth is still your dwelling place, and try to make that as pleasant and comfortable as possible. Earthly and heavenly matters are interdependent. You cannot neglect the least of the former without endangering your chances for the enjoyment of the latter. What are you here for? Did not the master say "occupy till I come?" What did he mean by that? He meant do something as well as be something. He didn't mean that you should be always waiting at the sky to see when He is coming, nor that you should lie down and let the waters roll over you when you are caught in a storm. He just meant that you should attend faithfully to your job, whether it be big or little, and let Him manage the coming.

Has it ever occurred to you that among the small things of life men are sometimes the smallest? I think one of the most ludicrous sights in the world is that of a one story man wrestling with questions big enough for a two story intellect. Such men do not represent any part of the world's work. They are only "patent insides." They "make up" on the labors of others. They are only imitators. They prostrate themselves before the apostles of scientism and cry "there is no what's-his-name but thingummy and what-you-may-call-him is his proph- et." Still they have their ambitions. Little men not only imitate, they like to be imitated. It flatters their vanity. It is an implication that there are men still smaller than themselves. And the implication is reasonable, for who shall measure the degree of littleness in the moral universe? Yet even these small things are not to be despised, for they have their uses. They are conclusive proof that

Man knows but little here below
Nor knows it very well.

Our conceptions of little folks are usually confined to children. That is by no means just. People of adult age and full stature are sometimes smaller than the tiniest pickaninny. It isn't always the child that pouts and says "I won't play" when things go contrarywise. Oftentimes the full fledged man does the same thing. Even devout christians occasionally yield to the unworthy impulse, and are carried off their spiritual feet by envy, malice and all uncharitableness. That's a bad state of mind for a follower of the "meek and lowly." Yet I fear that a good many too often find themselves in a state of mind, and its consequent state of action, that would scarcely bring the plaudit "well done good and faithful." Brother, are you one of those? Sister, do you belong to that class of angels? No, just snuff that farthing candle of yours and set it to shining. Get yourself and your light out from under that half bushel where you have been hiding so long. Look out on this tumultuous world and see what an amount of work there is to be done. Will you help do it? You feel like refusing because things have not gone exactly to suit you, because, so to speak, events have not marched to your music. You have been aiming, as Byron says, "to be the only blackbird in the dish." But you have found other singers there who insist on piping their own tune instead of yours. Suppose people do take the liberty to differ a little. Does that interfere with your duty or your capacity for work? Have you never discovered how wide the world is? Have you ever reflected that neither the mightiest monarch nor the proudest prelate could make men think alike? You may imprison

the forest songster and try to teach it music, but all the same it will sing its own tune if it sings at all. So you may insist on men adopting your creeds and your notions, but they will continue to think their own thoughts and work in their own way. And after all what difference does it make? If a man's heart and life are right are his peculiar ideas material? Don't you think he can do "good work, true work, square work" even if he does differ with you in some minor respects? Isn't it best to join hands and circle with all good workers, never asking what they think about small matters?

"Shall I ask the brave soldier who fights by my side
In the cause of mankind if our creeds agree?
Shall I give up the friend I have valued and tried
If he meet not before the same altar with me?"
I think not. And if we are willing and wish to be effective workers we must throw off the "sounding brass and tinkling cymbal," and clasp hands with all who are ready for duty. Then and only then shall we see the fruits of our labor in a better, a higher, a grander humanity. So note it be.

Badly Injured.

The first accident to happen in the factory of the Rhinelander Box Co. occurred Friday afternoon at three o'clock when Allen Snyder, a young man employed as printer, was almost torn limb from limb by a swiftly revolving shaft. The young man was in the basement of the factory and was endeavoring to slip a belt over a pulley. The operation necessitated his bending over a shaft revolving 400 times a minute. His jacket was hanging loosely from his body and in some manner was caught by the shaft. In a moment he was being hurled through the air. The jacket gave way after he had made a dozen revolutions and he dropped to the floor and notwithstanding his terrible injuries, regained his feet and walked some distance. The company's machinist, who was working in the basement, was the first to reach the injured man and he did what he could to ease his suffering. A physician was hastily summoned and after a temporary dressing of his wounds Snyder was removed to the hospital. His left arm was dislocated and the bone of flesh and muscles and holes gouged in to the bone in the right arm. His chest and head were cut and bruised and his body covered would never have been recognized as such. His shirt and the jacket looked as though they had gone through a threshing machine. There were no sleeves to the garments and the front could not be distinguished from the back in any case. Pieces of the heavy cotton undershirt had been drawn through the flesh and were obliged to be taken out by hand. The nerve of the young man was something wonderful. He stood the pain attendant upon the dressing of his injuries without a murmur. He is getting along nicely at the hospital and barring the fact that his left arm will doubtless be useless will come out of the accident very well.

Killed at Lac du Flambeau.

News of a murder near Lac du Flambeau reached this city Saturday. The crime was the result of a drunken quarrel. Andrew Swanson, a white man, and an Indian known as Big George, started from the village, and when about a mile out got into a quarrel, when the Indian struck Swanson with the butt end of a Winchester rifle, crushing his skull, from the effects of which he died in a short time. The Indian then buried the body in the sand and left. Another Indian by the name of Nitinosh witnessed the deed, but was unable to prevent it, owing to the superior strength of Big George. He notified the authorities of the murder, and the body was found and taken to the village. Officers started in search of the murderer, and he was caught the same evening and confined in jail. The United States Marshal was notified and Monday morning went up and took the prisoner to Madison, where he will be tried.

Mr. Swanson was an employee of the Flambeau Lumber Co. and had resided at Lac du Flambeau several years.

Valuable Timber to be Sold.

The administrators of the estate of the late E. D. Brown have concluded to sell the pine lands belonging to the estate. The lands in Town 25 N. Range 7, E. are to be offered first and consist of 60 acres of heavily timbered land. There are also belonging to this estate several thousand acres of well selected timber which Mr. Brown entered many years ago and had always refused to sell while he lived, which will be much sought for by lumbermen.

Republican County Ticket.

The Men Who Ask For Your Votes Next November.

The republican ticket of Oneida county is made up of men who are eminently fitted to fill the places they seek, and in whom the party and people can place confidence. They are men whose whole interests are in Oneida county, and are Republicans who deserve your vote.

SHERIFF.

Prescott Calkins, the nominee for sheriff, is perhaps as well known as any man in Oneida county. He has resided in Rhinelander a good many years, is popular with all classes of men, and will draw every vote from his party, for it is known that he is a republican through and through. He is thoroughly familiar with the duties of the office of sheriff, having been deputy for the past six years. Probably no man who knows him will deny his ample qualifications for the office, and this should be sufficient testimony for those who are not personally acquainted with him. He will be elected without doubt.

COUNTY CLERK.

Charles Woodcock, the nominee for county clerk, needs no introduction to the people of Oneida county. For the past four years he has administered the duties of the office of county treasurer, and by his scrupulous observance of the law preserving his duties has commanded the confidence of every taxpayer of the county. Careful and prompt in the discharge of the business of the office, he has gained the appreciation of all having business in his office. By his attention and courteousness to all, irrespective of party, it can be truly said that for the past four years as a public servant he has given universal satisfaction, and justly merited the endorsement given him when he was named as the candidate for clerk, the law of limitation barring him from again holding the office of treasurer. It was a fitting tribute to accord a faithful and honest official, who, if again elected will discharge the duties in the clerk's office in the same conscientious manner he has those of the treasurer.

TREASURER.

Carl Krueger, the man selected to take charge of the county's funds, was given, perhaps, the most trustworthy place on the ticket. Mr. Krueger has lived in Rhinelander many years, and commands the respect and confidence of all. He is a photographer, and owns one of the finest galleries in this part of the state. People from all over the county patronize this gallery, and he has an extensive acquaintanceship throughout the county and will, without doubt, be elected to the office for which he has been named. It is safe to predict that the county's finances will be safe in his hands.

CLERK OF THE COURT.

The people of this county are well satisfied with the manner in which the work of the Clerk of the Court is conducted, and do not desire a change, consequently E. C. Sturdevant was nominated by acclamation to succeed himself, and that too with a unanimity that is in itself a sufficient endorsement to secure his election by an overwhelming majority. Mr. Sturdevant is very competent and has conducted his office with perfect satisfaction to all. He is well known throughout the county, and is popular with all.

REGISTER OF DEEDS.

The nominee for this office, C. E. Lokken, is probably not so well known to Oneida county people as the remainder of the ticket, but is a man who is in every way deserving of the office. He has resided in Rhinelander several years, and was in the employ of Brown Bros. up to about a year and a half ago, when he was obliged to quit work on account of suffering from rheumatism. He went to Hot Springs a little more than a year ago and received some relief from the malady, but his condition is such that he is not able to do manual labor. Since his return from the Springs he has conducted a restaurant near the "Soo" depot. He is an honest, upright and worthy man, who is well qualified to discharge the duties in the register's office, and deserves every republican vote, which he undoubtedly will receive.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

S. T. Walker, candidate for district attorney, has lived in Rhinelander for the past five years, and as a citizen stands high with all classes. He is a member of the law firm of Walker & Walker, and is a young man

of much ability. He will make an excellent county attorney, and will give both intelligent and vigorous attention to the office. He will make a lively canvasser and will not be found short on election day.

SUPPLY OF SCHOOLS.

F. M. Mason is at present superintendent of schools, and is a candidate for re-election. He has discharged the duties of his office faithfully and well, and has made a good superintendent. He is certain of being elected by a handsome majority, and the schools of the county will fare well in his hands.

SURVEYOR.

D. H. Vaughn, who received the nomination for this office, is one of Rhinelander's most enterprising citizens. He is a skillful and proficient man, who will perform the duties of his office in a conscientious manner.

CORONER.

Charles Decenter, the nominee for coroner, was placed upon the ticket by a unanimous vote of the convention. Mr. Decenter possesses good qualifications for this office, and it is important that a good man hold this office, as there are times when responsible duties devolve upon a coroner.

Pelican Lake Notes.

August Nagel attended the Antigo fair a few days last week.

John F. Pergande, James Harris and Fred Backman took in the races at Rhinelander Saturday.

The village school commenced Monday with a good attendance.

Phil Lohner will commence Monday to grade the grounds of the Beach Hotel.

Henry Mier is painting his house which was completely remodeled this summer. Hank will have a pretty place when finished.

Arrivals at the Beach Hotel the past week are as follows: C. A. Eastman, Anderson, Ind.; Mrs. L. E. Buckman, Antigo; Miss Lulu B. Mellor, Miss Vivia E. Mellor, Riverside, Ill.; W. E. Wilson, Louis King, Manitowish; Jack Highley, E. Kallman, E. H. Leigh, Julius Gaylor, Henry Beilfeldt, Alfred Wehlein, Otto Wuesthoff, Wm. J. Puls, Carl Weis, Emil Beilfeldt, Aug. Richter, Sr., Theo. Richter, Wm. E. Dismore, H. Thien, Milwaukee; S. H. Alban, Mike Short, Rhinelander; Thos. Lambie, Sam Shaw and wife, Wm. Webb, Crandon; Minnie McNinch, H. J. Daislein, Oshkosh; Corley Dickenson, A. H. Karns, Wm. Neundorf, S. E. Greene, James Connelly, Chicago; Jno. W. Fulton, St. Louis; Mrs. C. Johnson, Oconomowoc; Mrs. E. L. Pond, Kansas City; Julius Lindstedt, Manitowish.

To the Ladies of Rhinelander.

Mrs. W. L. Smith, dermatologist and electrician, will be at the Fuller House for the next ten days. Anyone desirous of having work done can see her at the hotel or leave orders and she will call at your home. By the aid of electricity she can remove all facial blemishes, such as warts, moles, superfluous hair, tumors, wens and birthmarks, leaving the face as smooth as though such blemishes had never existed.

And yet the wise man says that electricity is in its infancy. This is the only opportunity Rhinelander ladies have had of availing themselves of the services of a proficient dermatologist and electrician.

Good Word for Two Winners.

The Central notices by the Rhinelander papers that Prescott Calkins, formerly of this county, now of Rhinelander, has been nominated Sheriff of Oneida county by the Republicans of that county Friday of last week. Also that another young man, S. T. Walker, a son of Rev. Thos. Walker, at one time pastor of the M. E. church of this city, who had his home here for a number of years, but who later located at Rhinelander, has also secured the nomination for district attorney of his county from the same convention. Both gentlemen are well fitted for the offices for which they have been selected and deserve to be elected by handsome majorities. —Wausau Central.

Methodist Church Free of Debt.

The \$700.00 necessary to pay the debt upon the Methodist church has been secured. The mortgages that have burdened the society so long will be burned at the evening service the coming Lord's day. Members of the board of trustees will make a statement concerning the purposes for which the debt was incurred, and the payment of the obligation. Rev. Robert S. Ingraham will preach on "The Parable of the Lost Coins." The friends of the church are invited to participate in the joy.

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER. - WISCONSIN.

Poon's Manual of Railroads for 1898 shows the increase in railroad mileage in the United States for 1897 to have been 2,984, making the total miles in operation 154,623.

HON. CHARLES DENNY, former United States minister to China, who has just returned to this country, has the almost unprecedented record of having served continuously for 15 years as a minister.

COL. DE PAIX DE CLAM's rise in the nobility is traced by the Paris Herald. His great grandfather was a judge in Bordeaux, named Merier Dupuy, his grandfather bought Clam, a little vineyard, and called himself Dupuy de Clam. His father was a general and turned his name into Count de Paix de Clam. The colonel himself uses the title of marquis.

WALTER WHELAN, the distinguished India civil service "rough," who died a few days ago, had a rather remarkable history. He had not completed his education when, as a result of a kick he received at school, he was attacked by spinal disease, which compelled him to leave off reading for honors and to content himself with a pass degree, and for years made him a helpless cripple.

ERNESTINE CROFT, a young saleswoman in a Parisian dry goods shop, who is declared by many to be the most beautiful woman in the city, is at present the craze of the French capital. She personated the "Muse of Poetry" in crowning with laurel the bust of Moliere, and was discharged by her employers for her participation in that ceremony. A movement is on foot to furnish her with a shop of her own by popular subscription.

The terrific speed at which a modern man can travel without the aid of any outside force is amazing. Last Monday two bicyclists, Michael and Linton, traveled in an hour respectively 23 1/2 miles and 21 miles—an average of over one mile in two minutes—and continued for one hour. Linton covered two miles in three minutes and twenty-two and two-fifths seconds, which was one and three-fifths seconds faster than the record of Champion Taylor.

Cases of smallpox are very rare in the German army. The excellent system of vaccination has resulted in making the enormous army almost immune. Not more than a half dozen cases of smallpox appear each year. The regulations demand at least ten punctures in each arm. Every recruit must undergo a revaccination. The one death caused by smallpox between 1874 and 1887 was probably due to the fact that the victim was twice unsuccessfully vaccinated when recruited.

According to the calculation of the New York Commercial Bulletin, the fire loss in the United States and Canada for the first month of August amounted to \$7,792,500. This loss was only larger than the March loss, which was \$7,641,200. The greatest monthly loss, so far this year, was in February, when the fire loss aggregated \$12,627,200. Up to August the loss for 1898 amounted to \$74,900,550; for 1897 the first eight months' loss amounted to \$71,621,700 and for 1896 it amounted to \$51,859,050.

The golden stories of the rich strikes made in the Klondike told by some of the returning Arizonians are not sustained by the records. The Engineering and Mining Journal keeps an account of the gold brought from the Alaskan fields and finds that the result of last winter's work was not more than \$9,000,000. Most of the gold was mined in Canadian territory and the Canadian authorities have collected royalties on \$4,000,000 and estimate that there has been mined, \$2,000,000 upon which royalties are yet to be paid.

ANDREW CARNEGIE has notified the Pittsburgh Carnegie Library commission that he will personally assume responsibility for the safety of the pictures sent to the annual art exhibition, and recommends that the money heretofore devoted to insuring the safety of such pictures be used in the formation of a sinking fund, to be expended in the purchase of pictures, as well as continuing the insurance after the fund reaches the proper size. The annual cost of insuring pictures in the art department of the library is now estimated at \$2,500.

THE United States department of agriculture has received through the department of state a communication from Count Cassini, Russian ambassador, stating that the Imperial Russian Horticultural society will hold an international horticultural exposition at St. Petersburg in May, 1902. This United States is invited to take part in the exposition by sending exhibits and special commissioners to prepare the American section. Exhibits of foreign exhibitors duly accredited will not be subject to customs' inspection at the Russian frontier.

THE American Indies Co., recently incorporated with a capital of \$15,000,000, has already secured some of the most valuable properties in both Cuba and Porto Rico. Offices are to be secured soon in New York. The work of securing the properties which the company obtained before its incorporation has been in progress for several months. During that time the most desirable land and estates, electric lighting, water power, water and steam railway concessions were secured in the best locations in those two islands, which will now be under the domination of Americans.

MUST ACCEPT OR REFUSE.

Spain Will Have No Chance to Argue the Demands Made by the United States.

THE TERMS OF PEACE ARE MADE PLAIN.

Commissioners Given Explicit Instructions by the President—The Whole Situation Carefully Considered—State Department Gives Out Official Statement.

Washington, Sept. 16.—The policy of the United States regarding the Philippines is made up. The president had a conference with four of the peace commissioners yesterday. There were present Commissioners Day, Davis, Frye and Reid, and for two hours they were closeted with the president in the cabinet room. The whole situation was carefully gone over and the president impressed upon them his policy regarding the Philippines.

Instructions Are Explicit.

There is authority for the statement that the instructions are positive and explicit. Every question relating to Cuba's future which is to come under the purview of the peace commission is dealt with in plain terms. Every question of importance touching the disposition of the Philippines is set forth at length. No proposition is susceptible of ambiguity. The president has outlined the policy of this nation in terms of plain English. There will be no consideration of counter propositions. The Spaniards must accept or refuse our demands as they stand.

Details Held Secret.

The foregoing statement represents the extent to which the public is to be apprised of the situation at this time. The details of the instructions are held secret for cogent reasons of state, which will appear later. No member of the cabinet or the commission is to discuss the subject before the commission meets in Paris.

Trend of Events in the East.

Two elements of the present situation, when considered together, point unmistakably to the trend of events in the far east. The authoritative statement that the case is made up and the attitude of this government decided upon, taken in connection with the dispatch of three battleships to the Pacific, indicate that the administration has decided upon a radical course and is preparing to support its position with force if necessary.

Flag Will Not Retreat.

No well-informed official in Washington who has kept in touch with the progress of events and has thoughtfully considered their significance from time to time entertains a doubt that the United States is prepared to maintain the flag where it has been planted on the island of Luzon. What other portions of the Philippine archipelago are to be enveloped in the folds of the emblem of liberty will be determined hereafter.

Word from Manila.

While they were in session a cable message from Gen. Otis at Manila was received, which cleared up all doubts regarding the attitude of the insurgent leader, Aguinaldo, toward the United States forces. This message was in reply to one sent by the president to Gen. Otis, and made it clear that Aguinaldo is acting in good faith and in perfect obedience to the American commander in Manila. It was the most satisfactory report that has been received from Manila since the American forces landed.

An Official Statement.

In the evening the president gave a dinner to the commissioners and members of the cabinet, and also Assistant Secretaries Moore and Adee, of the state department. It was purely social, and not official for deliberation. At the conclusion of the dinner Secretary Day handed the following official statement to the newspapers:

"The members of the peace commission, with the exception of Senator Gray, whose absence was due to his inability to draw a counsel in a case in which he was engaged some time before his appointment as one of the peace commissioners, have spent the greater part of Wednesday and Thursday in a free discussion of the duties with the discharge of which they have been intrusted by the president. Senator Gray is expected during the evening, and before sailing will have a full conference with the president and his associates. While for obvious reasons it was determined that the nature of the instructions as to the negotiations about to be entered upon should for the present be kept secret, and made known only after definite results shall have been reached, it is possible to state authoritatively that the commission goes to Paris fully prepared to follow a course of action mapped out for it as the result of the consultations of the last two days."

No Modification of Our Demands.

"All the very outset it will be made clear to the Spanish commissioners that, as in the case of the preliminary protocol, there can be no deviation from or modification of the demands made by the United States."

"The decision arrived at by the president after a full conference with the members of the commission subsequently received the cordial and unanimous approval of the cabinet at a meeting held Thursday afternoon."

Our Commissioners Sail.

New York, Sept. 16.—The United States commissioners to conclude the terms of peace with Spain sailed on board the Cunard line steamer Campania, en route to Paris. The commission consists of Former Secretary of State William R. Day, United States Senators William P. Frye, Cushman K. Davis and George Gray and Whiteley Reid. Each commissioner is accompanied on the trip by his wife or other members of the family.

Greeted with Hisses.

Vigo, Spain, Sept. 17.—Gen. Toral, who surrendered the Spanish army at Santiago to the Americans, arrived here yesterday and was greeted with a storm of hisses and abuse.

WEEKLY WAR HISTORY.

Complete Record of Events Told in a Few Lines Covering All Important News.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12.

Rear Admiral Dewey says he considers the situation in the Philippines as a whole as being asked for an additional cruiser and a battleship. The City of Rome, with Admiral Cervera and staff and over 1,700 Spanish prisoners, sailed from Portsmouth, N. H., for Santander, Spain.

In the Spanish senate Count d'Almeraz said that Gen. Weyler, Gen. Blanco, Gen. Primo de Rivera and Admiral Cervera ought to be disgraced. Gen. Miles is working out plans for the reorganization of the army. He contemplates the formation of four corps, composed of 100,000 volunteers, to be retained in the service and the regular army.

Reports submitted to Gen. Brooke by the various commanders show that 11 per cent. of the American army of 11,000 men in the island of Puerto Rico are on the sick list. The men are mostly afflicted with typhoid malaria. The death rate is small.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 13.

The war department announces that no more troops will be mustered out. Only one regiment, the Sixth United States volunteers, now remains at Chickamauga.

Secretary Day says that the work of the peace commission will probably be done in six weeks.

It is reported that Gen. Maximo Gomez, the insurgent commander in chief, has tendered his resignation to the Americans, and is about to return to Cuba.

Gen. Shafter called at the war department and submitted his report on the San Juan campaign. It covers from beginning to end the operations of the army under his command in Cuba.

It is announced that at a cabinet meeting it was decided to hold the island of Luzon, in addition to the city of Manila, and that definite instructions looking to such a policy would be given to the American peace commissioners.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14.

The peace commissioners met in joint session at San Juan, Puerto Rico. Word reached the navy department that all the Spanish vessels in Puerto Rico had left the harbor.

Whether decided that he had said that President McKinley had said to him that the war was not over.

The insurgent troops quartered in the suburbs of Manila reached out in obedience to Gen. Otis' ultimatum.

The newspapers have been stating that the state department in the official mails from the east thought that the almost universal expression in the public press of Japan is in favor of the United States holding permanently and governing the Philippine Islands.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 15.

At his own request Capt. Evans has been relieved of the command of the battleship Iowa, and Capt. Sims succeeds him.

The American and Spanish military commanders are carrying on their negotiations with the utmost cordiality in Havana. Regular troops are to be mobilized in the southern camps preparatory to sending armies of occupation to Cuba and Puerto Rico.

Gen. Miles was confined to his bed in Washington with a touch of malaria fever resulting from exposure in his recent campaign.

Secretary of the Navy Long stated that the battleships Iowa and Oregon were under orders to proceed to Manila to reinforce Rear Admiral Dewey's command.

The predominant feature of the situation in Cuba is the feverish and widespread agitation in the Cuban mind in favor of the absolute independence of the island at all costs.

Orders have been issued by Secretary Long disbanding the eastern squadron and assigning its commander, Commodore J. C. Watson, to duty as commander of the Mare Island navy yard in California.

Secretary Long has directed that the battleship which is to be built by the Union Iron works in San Francisco shall be named the Ohio. The cramps will build the Maine and the Newport News company the Missouri.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16.

The North Atlantic squadron is to be reduced from a force of about 100 vessels to 22.

The Spanish peace commission has been appointed. Montorio Rios, president of the senate, will preside.

The queen regent of Spain has signed the decrees ceding territory to the United States, thus making complete the terms of the protocol.

Gen. Toral, who surrendered the Spanish army at Santiago to the Americans, arrived at Vigo, Spain, and was greeted with a storm of hisses and abuse.

A telegram from Gen. Otis at Manila states that the insurgents have acceded to all demands imposed by him and that they have evacuated the entire city.

The Philippine national assembly was inaugurated at Manila yesterday and in an address the insurgent leader, said his followers desired complete independence.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 17.

The Society of the Army of Santiago was organized at Camp Wikoff, Long Island, with Gen. Shafter as president.

Gen. Lawton reports to the war department that all but eight of the Spanish prisoners in Santiago have been returned to Spain.

The United States commissioners to conclude the terms of peace with Spain sailed from New York on the steamer Campania for Paris.

President McKinley has fired the army of occupation for Cuba at 10,000 men, that of Manila at 2,000, Puerto Rico 12,000 and Honolulu 2,000.

The supreme council of war in Spain has suspended Admiral Montorio, whose squadron was destroyed by Admiral Dewey in Manila bay, and has summoned him to come to Madrid at once.

The work of the military commission in San Juan is practically over. All arrangements for the evacuation by the Spanish troops and the receipt of government property having been determined upon.

Died Suddenly.

Columbus, O., Sept. 17.—Brig. Gen. Joseph T. Haskell died suddenly at his home here yesterday, aged 69 years. He commanded the Seventeenth Infantry at the battle of El Catey, Cuba, and was twice wounded. He also served with distinction in the civil war.

Laid to Rest.

Vienna, Sept. 17.—Elizabeth, empress of Austria and queen of Austria-Hungary, victim of an assassin, was laid to rest in the imperial cemetery under the church of the Capuchins in this city.

Explosion Kills Four.

Essex Green, Ala., Sept. 17.—A boiler burst at the summit of Travis & Perdue, 14 miles from here. Bud Archer, the engineer, his wife and child and his wife's sister were instantly killed.

Four Drowned.

Midletown, Conn., Sept. 17.—Patrick Kelly, aged 26; William Kelly, 21, and William Gorman, 18, were drowned in the river here by the upsetting of a boat.

Only Eight Left.

Washington, Sept. 17.—Gen. Lawton reports to the war department that all but eight of the Spanish prisoners have been shipped from Santiago to Spain.

FALL TRADE VERY ACTIVE.

More Business Being Done Throughout the Country Than in the Best of Past Years.

END OF THE WAR ENLARGES DEMANDS.

Competition and Prices Lower the Margin Somewhat in Merchandise—Payments Through Clearing Houses Increase Twenty-Two Per Cent.—The Price of Wheat Advanced.

New York, Sept. 17.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: "Business is passing, with through the difficulties that attend the winding up of a war, which are generally greater than those involved while war is in progress. The rush of orders which thought it should not to take any chances, has lifted prices a little and caused a larger demand for the time than can continue, but though it has passed, there is an evidence that the consuming demand is very large. How large can only be judged after some weeks of waiting. But we more it looks as if those who were longest are likely to pay most. The business of the country is expanding so that payments through clearing houses in the second week in September were 25 per cent. larger than in 1872, and for two weeks 12 per cent. larger. From these and railway returns, and such trade reports as are in circulation, it must be concluded that much more business is being done than in the best of past years, though not always with much profit."

The Grain Markets.

"Wheat has come forward much more freely and the price has advanced two cents. It is supposed that the advance is largely due to milling demand coming upon a narrow supply. The foreign demand will be smaller and the American crop larger than last year. The slight yielding in corn was due rather to the government report, than to any change in movement, which has been small compared with last year."

The Iron Trade.

"With the starting of 25 furnaces idle a month ago, partly not included as yet, the weekly output September 1 was 213,413 tons."



The Yankee Bird at Manila.—WELL!

against 26,777 August 1 and the decrease in stocks 116,525 tons in two months, indicates a consumption, but little below a million tons per month. Structural work is the heaviest ever known in Pittsburgh, though smaller at New York. Bar mills are crowded with the general railway demand for automatic couplers and orders for new cars, for one road, and a large order for street cars to Japan, and plate mills are everywhere crowded. The demand for pipe is the largest for a long time, and also for boiler tubes, and the sheet mills are crowded west of Philadelphia. While the country consumption is heavy and the rail mills not yet ready to accept orders which they cannot deliver for months, being engaged far ahead.

"Failures for the week were 11 in the United States, against 20 last year and 27 in Canada, against 50 last year."

As It Appears to Bradstreet.

Bradstreet's says: "Reports of still further enlarged distribution at most western markets and of slight improvement at eastern centers, where demand has been slow, to materialize (enlarged foreign demand for hardware) increased railway earnings, not entirely due to the swelling movement of grain to market, which, indeed, is still behind last year's records, bank clearings increased over last week and over all corresponding weeks except one year ago, when speculation was very active, rather better than expected government crop reports and enlarging exports of American manufactures are all features tending to make the trade situation at present a notable one. Crop impairment in August, not unusual nor unexpected, proves to have been less than feared, and average conditions of leading crops, notably wheat, corn, cotton and potatoes, are better than a year ago."

All Voted for Him.

Birmingham, Ala., Sept. 17.—Gen. Joseph Wheeler was unanimously reelected for congress in the Eighth congressional district of Alabama Saturday. Though there was no opposition the vote was by primary and was large. Not a vote against him was cast in the entire district.

Great Railway Deal.

New York, Sept. 17.—Philip D. Armour, Marshall Field, and Norman H. Beam, of Chicago, are said to have obtained control of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. Ten million dollars in cash is the price believed to have been paid.

A Triple Crime.

Chicago, Sept. 17.—Revenue for fancied wrongs prompted Fred Benfield, in a fit of drunken rage, to fatally shoot Mrs. Emma Jungenberg and her baby son, Emil, in this city, and then commit suicide.

MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

For the Week Ending Sept. 19.

Two earthquake shocks occurred at Dering, Me.

The business portion of White House, O., was destroyed by fire.

The bank at Jasper, Ala., closed its doors with liabilities of \$63,000.

The unveiling of the Fred Douglass monument took place at Rochester, N. Y.

William James Hammond was hanged in Bruce Bridge, Ont., for the murder of his wife.

William H. Madden, a barber at Joplin, Mo., was arrested on a charge of having four wives.

In riots at Ho Chou, China, the American and French missions were attacked and burned.

Severe earthquake shocks were felt at Sioux City, Ia., Bloomfield, Neb., and at Elk Point and Hurley, S. D.

Mount Vesuvius, in Italy, is presenting the greatest spectacle since 1872, due to a violent outburst of activity.

Hindley Douglas, of Greenwich, Conn., won the amateur golf championship of America at Morristown, N. J.

United Ireland, which was established in Dublin by the late Charles Stewart Parnell in 1881, has ceased publication.

In the Second Wisconsin District James E. Jones was nominated for congress by the Democrats on the one hundred and fortieth ballot.

Ernest Bradford and John Marsh, confined in the lockup at Stafford Springs, Conn., were suffocated by a fire that destroyed the building.

The sultan has ordered that all arms in possession of the Mohammedans at Candia, Crete, be surrendered in compliance with the demands of the British.

Chevalier Maximilian de Prokowitz, consul-general of Austria-Hungary in Chicago, fell from a train in Fort

SWEEP BY A HURRICANE.

Death and Destruction Caused by a Violent Storm in the Danish West Indies.

HUNDREDS OF LIVES REPORTED LOST.

Thousands of Persons Left Homeless and in a Starving Condition—Kingston, the Capital City of St. Vincent, Destroyed—Brief Description of the Stricken Islands.

St. Thomas, Danish West Indies, Sept. 15.—According to the latest reports from St. Lucia the storm which broke upon the island Sunday night developed almost unprecedented violence, being accompanied by a tidal wave, and tremendous rains. Numerous handbills were caused, and many houses, bridges and other estates have been destroyed. At least 12 lives have been lost. Guadalupe, the French island in the Leeward group, has experienced very heavy weather. Nineteen deaths are reported, and there have been destructive landslides.

The Capital City Ruined.

A boat from the island of St. Vincent, a hundred miles west of Barbadoes, arrived Wednesday at the island of Grenada, and reports that St. Vincent has experienced the most violent and destructive cyclone ever known there. Kingston, the capital of St. Vincent, is totally destroyed. It is estimated that 200 lives have been lost in that island, and that 20,000 people are homeless. The bodies of the dead are being buried in trenches. Thousands are starving or being fed at the public expense.

London, Sept. 15.—Advises were received here late Wednesday night saying that a terrible hurricane has swept over Barbadoes, in the Windward group of the Lesser Antilles. Two hundred persons have been killed and thousands rendered homeless.

The Stricken Islands.

The island swept by Sunday's hurricane are the western Indian posts of France and the British empire in the Atlantic. Barbadoes, lying to the eastward of the Windward Islands, is the headquarters of the British troops in the West Indies. There are located some of the largest barracks, factories, banks and civil institutions in Great Britain's smaller Atlantic possessions. Although having an area of only 166 square miles, it is well settled, with a population of 187,000. It has a government, with an executive council, and a legislature elected by the people. Education is under care of the government, and there are more than 200 public schools and a college. Practically the entire island is under cultivation, 160,000 acres out of 165,000 being devoted to agriculture. Sugar is the staple product of the island, and there are 40 sugar works in operation, with 10 rum distilleries. In the fishing industry 27 boats are employed.

Guadalupe, where 19 deaths are reported as a result of Sunday's hurricane, is a French possession with an area of 638 square miles and a population of 16,000. Its chief city is St. Pierre, and it is a French colony. The island is administered by a governor and an elective council, and is represented in the house assembly by a senator and two deputies.

St. Vincent, where the storm seems to have caused the greatest loss to life and property, is one of the Windward group and is a British possession. Its capital and chief city is Kingstown, with a population of 4,500. The population of the entire island is 40,000, of whom but 2,400 are white, the others being a mixture of negro and native races. Its chief products, like the other islands of the West Indies, are sugar and coffee. The government pays much attention to education and supports 60 schools.

San Lucia, another British island, where 12 lives were lost, is the largest and most picturesque of the Windward group. It has 33 square miles and a population of 45,000. It is largely covered with sugarcane and dense forests. The chief city is Castries, with a population of 7,000.

TROOPS FOR THE ISLANDS.

Strength of the Armies of Occupation Fixed by the President and His Advisers.

Washington, Sept. 17.—The number of troops which will be necessary for garrison duty in the Manila, Cuba, Honolulu, and Puerto Rico campaigns was decided upon Saturday at a conference between the president, Assistant Secretary McKillop, and Gen. Miles. It was believed this question would be postponed until the military commissions had finished their work, but the matter was taken up Saturday and settled.

The army of occupation for Cuba will be 20,000 men, that for Manila 20,000, Puerto Rico 12,000, and Honolulu 2,000. This will necessitate sending about 2,600 men to Honolulu, 3,000 to Manila, and, of course 20,000 to Cuba besides those now there, making in all 52,000 men. The movement for the islands in the Pacific will begin at once, but troops will not be sent to Cuba until about the middle of October.

Gift to Drake University.

Des Moines, Ia., Sept. 17.—Ex-Gov. F. M. Drake has given to Drake university of this city \$24,000 in cash. Of this amount \$12,000 is to complete the Mary J. Drake endowment fund in memory of his wife, and the remainder goes to the general fund. This makes about \$120,000 given in cash by Gen. Drake to the school, besides real estate to a considerable amount.

Death of Mr. Hall.

Belfast, Ireland, Sept. 17.—Rev. Dr. John Hall, for 20 years pastor of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church in New York, died in this city on Saturday, aged 69 years. He was on his annual trip to Europe, accompanied by his wife.

Revenue Collections.

Washington, Sept. 17.—The monthly statement of the collections of internal revenue show that during the month of July the total receipts amounted to \$27,804,673, a net increase, as compared with July, 1897, of \$1,231,710.

War on the Anarchists.

Rome, Sept. 17.—The government has proposed to the powers that international action be taken against anarchists.

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Covered with Feathers.
John Rehan, of Pierce county, has been accused of ill treating his family. About 25 men called at Rehan's house and took him by force to a chicken coop, where they disrobed him. They then proceeded to kill several chickens and used their blood to discolor Rehan's face. A paste was spread over Rehan's body and he was covered with feathers from the chickens and made to parade up and down the street. He was then compelled to promise to behave himself in the future and was set at liberty.

New Electric Line.
Vice President Haemann, of the Sheboygan Street Railway company, announces that all of the necessary arrangements for securing the right of way to extend the electric railway line to Sheboygan Falls have been completed and he expects to have the cars in operation before the snow flies. The road will be extended to Plymouth next year and will eventually connect with the Interurban line now building in the Fox River valley.

Will Be Brought Home.
The Wisconsin soldiers who fell in Puerto Rico or Cuba will rest finally in Wisconsin soil. This information is conveyed by Gov. Scofield, who, while in Washington, was informed that in full the dispatch is that the government had arranged to bring home the bodies of soldiers deceased in Cuba or Puerto Rico, but nothing will be done about this until all the troops now in the service are properly cared for.

Last of the Winnebagoes.
The Winnebago Indians are almost extinct in Wisconsin and only a few are seen here and there. Yellow Thunder, the well-known chief, has his tent pitched near the village of North Freedom. His immediate following is very small, there being only 13 redskins at his camp. Among the number is his son William, who was accidentally shot in the hip 12 years ago and has been bedridden ever since.

Forest Fires.
Ole Johnson and Carl Segland, whose farms are three miles south of Ashland on the Beaver avenue road, lost all they possessed, house, barns, furniture, crops, etc., by forest fires. John Peterson lost his pigs, chickens, hay, barn and crops. The property of John Daughtener, who lived on the John Marsh place, met the same fate.

School for the Blind.
The state school for the blind opened in Janesville with an attendance of about 90 which will be increased to 115 in a short time. Miss Tuttle, the kindergarten teacher, is succeeded by Miss Fairfield, of Milwaukee, and Miss Helen Tuttle, of Baraboo has been named as assistant in the primary department.

Are Coming Home.
Miss Mary Mears and Miss Nellie Mears, of Oshkosh, who are engaged in pursuing their art and literary studies in Paris, will return to the United States some time in October. Miss Nellie Mears produced the statue which adorns the corridor of the capitol in Madison.

The News Condensed.
Holbert S. Bird, of Madison, son of Col. George W. Bird, a member of his father's law firm, intends to go to Puerto Rico about the middle of next month, to hang out his shingle and practice law.

The state board of equalization reduced the assessed valuation of Milwaukee from \$169,052,235 to \$150,855,155.

Manche Roosevelt Tucker, the noted singer, composer and author who died in London, was born in La Crosse and spent her girlhood there. She was the daughter of the noted Col. Tucker who was in command of Camp Douglas at Chicago during the civil war.

After holding out for three weeks, 60 girls who struck at the Diamond Match factory in Oshkosh returned to work.

Lemuel Ellsworth, one of the best known republican politicians in the state, died in Milwaukee, aged 62 years.

The body of Charles Durkirk, of Watertown, was found hanging in the barn of Fred Gehlke near that city. He was employed as a farmhand by Mr. Gehlke, was 29 years old and leaves a wife and several children.

Lieut. Ernst Eckhardt, assistant engineer on the Massachusetts, arrived in Sheboygan from a Brooklyn hospital, where he had been ill with fever. He was in the battle of Santiago and saw Cervera's fleet destroyed.

The first annual fair of the Hillboro Agricultural and Driving Park association will be held on the new grounds in Hillboro October 2, 3, 4, and 5.

Nearly the entire crop of buckwheat growing in Marinette county was ruined by the intense heat in the early part of the month.

The Keweenaw county fair was one of the most successful ever held.

Benjamin Kurtz Miller, a member of one of the most prominent law firms in the northwest, died in Milwaukee, aged 63 years.

Mrs. Wilhelmina Schnell, of Heintz (Home Valley), Manitowish county, is 105 years old.

John S. Hawks, of the State Journal printing department, died in Madison, aged 69 years. He was one of the veteran printers of Wisconsin.

Mrs. F. N. Brazee, one of the oldest residents of Oconto, dropped dead in St. Peter's Catholic church from heart disease.

Frank Schippman, of Beloit, a member of company E, first regiment, Wisconsin volunteers, died at Jacksonville, Fla.

Therese broke into the dining-room of the Taylor house in Chippewa Falls and carried off all the silverware, valued at \$400.

DEATH OF WINNIE DAVIS.

After a Long Sickness the "Daughter of the Confederacy" Passes Away in Rhode Island.

Narragansett Pier, R. I., Sept. 19.—Miss Winnie Davis, daughter of Mrs. Jefferson Davis, died at noon Sunday at the Rockingham hotel, to which place she came as a guest in the early part of the year's social season. She had been ill for several weeks and a fortnight ago her ailment was diagnosed as malarial gastritis.

Miss Winnie Davis, the "Daughter of the Confederacy," was born in the comfortable executive mansion at Richmond, Va., in 1852. She was educated principally at home, owing to the trouble surrounding her father and the publicity which attended all movements of the Davis family. Miss Davis attained her maturity at Beauvoir, Miss. Here she assisted her mother in various ways and took her place in the many social functions of the place. She was her father's constant companion. She assisted him in all his work, and much of the information which was re-



WINNIE DAVIS.

quired by Mr. Davis in his writings was secured for him by his daughter. Her strong character was marked from youth. She was engaged to Mr. Wilkerson, of Syracuse, N. Y., but shortly after her father's death, the engagement was broken off. While no public explanation of the rupture was given, it is well known that it was for the purpose of maintaining her father's name. She received the name "Daughter of the Confederacy" in 1861, when her father made his famous trip through the south. Mr. Davis being unable to appear, Miss Winnie was brought before the thousands at the different points along the route and introduced as the daughter of the confederacy.

ON THE DIAMOND.

Progress of the Struggle for Championship Honors—Result of Recent Games.

The following table shows the number of games won and lost and the percentages of the clubs of the leading baseball organizations. National League:

Club.	Won.	Lost.	Perc.
Chicago	44	14	.758
Pittsburgh	40	18	.688
Cincinnati	39	19	.672
Cleveland	38	20	.657
St. Louis	37	21	.638
Philadelphia	36	22	.619
Brooklyn	35	23	.604
Washington	34	24	.589
St. Paul	33	25	.569
San Francisco	32	26	.554
San Diego	31	27	.535
Portland	30	28	.516
Seattle	29	29	.497
Portland	28	30	.478
San Francisco	27	31	.459
San Diego	26	32	.440
Portland	25	33	.421
Seattle	24	34	.402
Portland	23	35	.383
San Francisco	22	36	.364
San Diego	21	37	.345
Portland	20	38	.326
Seattle	19	39	.307
Portland	18	40	.288
San Francisco	17	41	.269
San Diego	16	42	.250
Portland	15	43	.231
Seattle	14	44	.212
Portland	13	45	.193
San Francisco	12	46	.174
San Diego	11	47	.155
Portland	10	48	.136
Seattle	9	49	.117
Portland	8	50	.098

Western League:
Kansas City.....43.....15......742
St. Paul.....42.....16......724
Milwaukee.....41.....17......705
St. Louis.....40.....18......686
Columbus.....39.....19......667
Toledo.....38.....20......648
Minneapolis.....37.....21......629
St. Joseph.....36.....22......610

The season of the Interstate league has closed with the Dayton club as winner of the championship, with a record of 92. The other clubs follow in the order named: Toledo, Springfield, Newcastle, Grand Rapids, Mansfield, Fort Wayne and Youngstown.

Through a Bridge.

Rockford, Ill., Sept. 19.—By the crashing through a weak bridge of a thrashing machine engine, six miles west of this city, Mess Long was killed and Joseph Light was severely injured that he will die. Both men, residents of Egan City, were pinned for 45 minutes and terribly scalped with steam. Light, who is a wealthy farmer, had a wooden leg, which caught in the firebox and burned off. His other leg was caught in the machine, and he begged those about him to chop it off.

The New Bonds.

Washington, Sept. 15.—Up to this time the amount of the new bonds issued is \$122,570,640. Of this amount \$101,175,553 have been shipped to subscribers, \$12,061,260 have been deposited to secure circulating national bank notes, and \$10,633,500 to secure public deposits.

THE MARKETS.

New York, Sept. 19.	
LIVE STOCK—Steers.....	11 1/2 @ 12 1/2
Hogs.....	10 1/2 @ 11 1/2
Sheep.....	9 1/2 @ 10 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 Hard.....	1 1/2 @ 1 3/4
WHEAT—No. 2 Soft.....	1 1/4 @ 1 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	54 @ 56
OATS—No. 2 White.....	34 @ 36
BUTTER—Creamery.....	24 @ 26
EGGS.....	18 @ 20
CHICAGO	
CATTLE—Steers.....	10 1/2 @ 11 1/2
Hogs.....	10 1/2 @ 11 1/2
Sheep.....	9 1/2 @ 10 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 Hard.....	1 1/2 @ 1 3/4
WHEAT—No. 2 Soft.....	1 1/4 @ 1 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	54 @ 56
OATS—No. 2 White.....	34 @ 36
BUTTER—Creamery.....	24 @ 26
EGGS.....	18 @ 20
MILWAUKEE	
GRAIN—Wheat, September.....	1 1/2 @ 1 3/4
GRAIN—Wheat, November.....	1 1/4 @ 1 1/2
GRAIN—Wheat, December.....	1 1/2 @ 1 3/4
GRAIN—Wheat, January.....	1 1/4 @ 1 1/2
GRAIN—Wheat, February.....	1 1/2 @ 1 3/4
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CLARK & LENNON - Builder's and Lumbermen's Hardware.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.
Chicago & Northwestern R'y
NORTH BOUND
No. 11-Daily 7:50 a. m.
No. 17-Ashtabula Mail and Express 1:25 p. m.
SOUTH BOUND
No. 4-Daily 11:22 p. m.
No. 2-Ashtabula Mail and Express 11:31 a. m.
H. C. BRÄGER, AGENT.

MINNAPIS, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y

EAST BOUND.
Atlantic Limited 1:50 a. m. Daily
Accommodation 7:25 p. m. Ex. Sat.
WEST BOUND.
Pacific Limited 2:10 a. m. Daily
Accommodation 6:55 a. m. Ex. Sat.
See line trains arrive and depart from
M. & St. Paul depot in Milwaukee and Union
depot, St. Paul, on and after Nov. 19, 1896.
Close connections for Tomahawk, Eau Claire,
Duluth, Marquette, Menominee, Wausau,
Stevens Point, Madison, Chicago, Alton and
all points on Wisconsin Central R'y.
A. E. HOSKOT.

E. J. Yapp and wife returned to Choate yesterday.

Geo. Anderson visited friends in Three Lakes last week.

Stuh Fessenden, sheriff of Forest county, was in Rhinelander Tuesday.

John Barnes transacted legal business at Merrill Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. J. C. Wixson is visiting her mother and brother in Wausau this week.

Ducks are reported numerous in the Rice river, this side of Heaford Junction.

Mr. Frances, of Glenora, Minn., is the guest of his niece, Mrs. Ed. Rogers, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Spencer, of Wausau, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. E. O. Brown.

Miss Annie Snyder left Tuesday for a six weeks' visit with relatives and friends at Durand, Wis.

Mrs. Gus. Horn left Saturday night for a visit with friends in Milwaukee and Chicago for two weeks.

Mrs. D. Daigle left Wednesday for Chicago and Milwaukee where she will visit friends for a few days.

Miss Dele Levin has returned to her home at Tomahawk after a week's visit with Mrs. D. Daigle.

T. W. Anderson, of Stevens Point, was in this city several days last week and a portion of this visiting relatives.

The Catholic ladies realized \$10.00 last week from the sale of meals in the building next to Deers' store, on Stevens street.

John Friend, of Antigo, for many years a conductor on the C. M. & N. W. R. R., spent several days of last week in this city.

Miss Mattie Rushborough, of Texarkana, Texas, arrived here Monday morning for a visit of three weeks with her cousin, Mrs. Paul Browne.

When you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve the great pile cure, don't accept anything else. Don't be talked into accepting a substitute, for piles, for sores, for burns.
J. J. REARDON.

B. F. Sweet, of Milwaukee, and G. L. Young, of this city, arrived in Rhinelander Saturday from a thirty days' cruise in the woods of Oneida, Vilas and Clark counties, looking over Mr. Sweet's holdings of pine and hardwood timber.

Truth wears well. People have learned that DeWitt's Little Early Risers are reliable little pills for regulating the bowels, curing constipation and sick headache. They don't gripe.
J. J. REARDON.

E. G. Squier, Irvin Gray, R. M. Douglass, Geo. Dean and C. F. Gardiner, of this city, and B. F. Johnson, of Monroe, started Sunday night for a week's fishing and pleasure trip through Stone Lake and down the Wisconsin river to this city.

A stubborn cough or tickling in the throat yields to One Minute Cough Cure. Harmless in effect, touches the right spot, reliable and just what is wanted. It acts at once.
J. J. REARDON.

Salsich & Wilson have increased the wages in the Star Lake camps and men are applying for work there in great numbers. They have arranged to put in two new camps, and will run their mill night and day. Their cut is \$10,000 per day.

Brooks Edwards suffered a bad accident last Saturday. He is a member of the High School football team, and after a practice game he and a young friend entered into a scuffle which resulted in a broken collar bone for Brooks. Dr. Daniels attended to the injury and the young man is getting along well.

More than twenty million free samples of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve have been distributed by the manufacturers. What better proof of their confidence in its merits do you want? It cures piles, burns, scalds, sores, in the shortest space of time.
J. J. REARDON.

If you want to Save Money on

Wall Paper

Call and Examine Stock at
THE PALACE DRUG STORE

FINE TEAS

AT Every hotel, boarding house and family in Oneida County should sample them.
J. G. DUNN'S
Cor. Mercer and Pelham Streets.

Fall and Winter Millinery 1898.

MISS ELLA M. BEERS

Will be glad to meet her old customers and new ones at her Millinery Parlors where are on display many new purchases.
Up stairs at the old stand, Cor. Stevens and Davenport Streets.

All Goods Up-to-date. PRICES RIGHT.

Fall Novelties, 1'98, Just Arrived

—and constantly arriving at—
MISS CORA TREADWELL'S
Who will be happy to receive her friends and exhibit her unrivalled new goods in Millinery, Etc. At the old stand—Corner Block, Stevens St.

Mr. Miller, of Dudley, spent a few hours in Rhinelander Wednesday.

The Congregational Mission Circle met with Mrs. Bertram yesterday.

Rev. Kemp left on Monday for Sparta to attend the State convention.

Rev. Geo. H. Kemp will preach on Sunday morning at 10:30 at the First Congregational church; evening at 7:30.

The Men's Club will hold their first meeting on Friday, Sept. 20. A. W. Shelton, F. Hger, S. S. Miller, W. E. Brown, E. M. Kemp and others will speak.

John O'Day & Co., of Merrill, took up a large crew of men last week and started a new camp at Star Lake. They are one of the largest jobbers in Northern Wisconsin and have now in operation seven camps. O'Day & Co.'s camps are all in the vicinity of Star Lake.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has the largest sale of any Salve in the world. This fact and its merit has led dishonest people to attempt to counterfeit it. Look out for the man who attempts to deceive you when you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve the great pile cure.
J. J. REARDON.

A letter was received from Ralph Brown, who is studying in Phillips Andover College at Andover Mass., last week. He is nicely situated and wrote his letter in the room occupied by Harriet Beecher when she wrote "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

John Timmel, of Tomahawk Lake, was in town Tuesday.

John Lawson, of Oshkosh, attended the Fair last week.

Miss Lena Sanford returned to her home in Merrill yesterday.

Mrs. E. Mattoon spent last week at Three Lakes visiting friends.

Frederic Miner, of Pelican Lake, sat in the democratic convention as a delegate Tuesday night.

J. C. Teal left for his home at Weyauwega Monday, for a week's visit with his parents.

Mrs. H. B. Weigar and children arrived home Friday from an extended visit with their relatives at Saginaw, Mich.

FOUR—Lady's cloth jacket. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this notice. Inquire of Chief of Police Joe Crowe.

Special re-opening services next Sunday at the Baptist church. Dr. D. W. Hulbert will preach. There will be a Union Young People's service at 6:30. An address given by Dr. Hulbert. Everyone invited.

Lumbermen! Do you know that you can leave your suits and overcoats before you go to the woods with Axel. Undergren, the well known cleaner and dyer, and when you come down in the spring you will have them nicely done up and smelling fresh and sweet. Shop opposite the Rapids House. 6t-627.

Poor Pencils

are more easily spoiled than good ones. Good things last longer and that's why we keep the best of everything in our line.

School supplies of all kinds that any scholar needs.
If you don't see it, we will get it.

Opp. P. O. **C. C. BRONSON & CO.**

Gypsine, 40c pkg.

... PAINTS ...

Of every description, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Enamels Etc.

Any Color Mixed Free of Charge when White Lead is Purchased Here.

JEWELL'S PAINT STORE.

Sheriff Stevens attended the State Fair at Milwaukee this week.

Mrs. Chas. Nelson and baby are at Bear Creek visiting her parents.

W. J. Neu, of Three Lakes, was in attendance at the democratic county convention in Rhinelander Tuesday.

Mrs. F. J. Pingry and children went to Oshkosh Saturday for a month's visit with Mrs. Pingry's parents.

John Moen, of Hebard, was among the visitors to the State Fair at Milwaukee this week. He returned Wednesday.

The selection given by Emory Denoyer at the opera house Saturday night was highly appreciated by the "Heart of Chicago" company.

Mrs. J. C. Lewis, of Antigo, came to Rhinelander last Saturday to consult with Dr. A. D. Daniels relative to the condition of her little son Hugh, who has been ill for some time.

Mark Bellis, of Wausau, attended the Fair in this city last week and had the satisfaction of seeing his two horses, Roy's Pacer and Voltair, walk off with first money at the races. Mr. Bellis rendered valuable assistance in keeping order on the grounds.

F. J. Stevens, traveling salesman for J. D. Day, arrived home Saturday morning from an extended business trip through Illinois, Indiana and Wisconsin. He is spending the week with his relatives in Rhinelander, and will leave for Illinois again Saturday night.

You invite disappointment when you experiment. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are pleasant, easy, thorough little pills. They cure constipation and sick headache just as sure as you take them. J. J. REARDON.

Father V. Dally, who has been at Stiles, Oconto Co., for the past year, has been appointed by the Bishop as rector of St. Mary's Catholic church in this city, and has already entered upon his duties. Services will be held at the usual hours. Sundays 8 and 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Mass at 8 o'clock a. m. during the week.

Little Pat, an Indian from the reservation, was arrested Monday by Deputy Sheriff Atkins, charged with stealing a birch bark canoe from another Indian named Germaine. He was taken before Judge Browne for a hearing, but the case was adjourned until next Tuesday afternoon. Little Pat promised to appear on that day for trial, and the Judge gave him his freedom.

For broken surfaces, sores, insect bites, burns, skin diseases and especially piles there is one reliable remedy, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. When you call for DeWitt's don't accept counterfeits or frauds. You will not be disappointed with DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve.
J. J. REARDON.

The democratic assembly convention which met at Eagle River last week, nominated D. H. Walker, of this city, as their candidate for Member of Assembly from this district. Mr. Walker is well known in Rhinelander and throughout the county, and is entitled to any honor his party can give him. We know of nothing against him except his politics. He is a man of ability, a good talker and would fill the bill if he should be elected.

Will Keen arrived home from the south Saturday morning, and will remain in Rhinelander for a short time. Will went to the front with a Michigan company, and was among the first of the volunteers who landed on Cuban soil. He was assigned hospital work, and was fortunate in not contracting the disease so many of our brave boys suffered from. He looks somewhat thinner than when he left here, but assures his friends that he is in good health.

H. C. Braeger, for the past six years station agent at the North-Western depot, was last week changed from this city to the same position at Sheboygan, and left for the latter place Saturday night. Mr. Braeger is a genial and companionable gentleman, and numbers as friends all who know him. He owned a home in this city, and was looked upon as a fixture here, and it is a source of regret to all who knew him to have him go. However, the change is a promotion for Mr. Braeger, and while we are sorry to lose him, are glad that he is meeting with the success he so well deserves.

One Minute Cough Cure surprises people by its quick cures and children may take it in large quantities without the least danger. It has won for itself the best reputation of any preparation used today for colds, croup, tickling in the throat or obstinate cough. J. J. REARDON.



D. HAMMEL & CO.,

—Dealers in—

HORSES

Draft and Driving.

A. M. ROGERS, Resident Manager,
RHINELANDER, WIS.

We have Added to our full line of
Cigars, Tobacco, Stationery and Confectionery
—a Supply of—

Photograph Goods

Which will be carried in stock hereafter.

THE CYCLONE CAMERA,

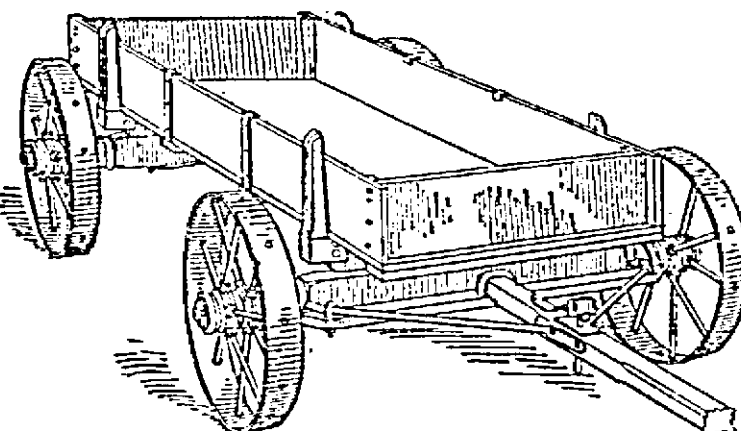
3¼x4¼ and 4x5, Magazine,

Handiest Camera on the market. No changing bag. You simply turn a button to drop the plate for exposure, shutter is always set.

Print Paper, Printing Frames, Drying Racks, Ruby Lamps, Card Mounts, all sizes, Graduates, Print Mounters, Camel's Hair Dusters, Etc.

Post Office Building. **S. H. & W. H. ASHTON.**

The "New Idea" Wagon.



There is nothing so much needed on the farm as a Low-Down, Broad Tire, Wide-Platform wagon. It is used more than all other implements put together. It is just the thing for hauling corn stalks, tools, manure, grain or anything. It pulls easily, because the wide tires roll over the surface and cut no ruts that drain off the fertilizer or juices of the manure. The low wheel saves half the lifting, and the Top Half too. Such a wagon saves the wages of one man in loading. It does away with strained backs from lifting over high wheels. It is a Road Maker and not a Road Breaker. It will not upset on side hills and it is great on marshes.
These wagons have wood axles 5½" capacity, two tons; weight, 425 pounds; wide or narrow track; holsters only 15 inches from ground; fitted with the best steel wheels on the market, 25 inch high front and 30 inch rear, with 4 inch tires. The skids are made of the best iron and are very smooth. The hubs have two deep hollow circles for holding the grease or oil. These are by far the Cheapest and Best Farm Wagons ever made.

LEWIS HARDWARE COMPANY

Life is too Short for Experiments.

We guarantee you a sure thing, no matter if you order your clothes made in the latest fashion or after your own peculiar ideas.

Our Prices Like Our Goods are Just Right—They Fit.

Our Tailors cannot be excelled. You are cordially invited to inspect and compare our complete stock of woollens with others. It cannot be surpassed. It talks for itself.

Rhinelanders Tailoring Co.

NO WAR PRICES HERE

We can suit you, both as to quality and prices in lumbermen's supplies, stoves, ranges, farm machinery and tools' hardware of all kinds, crockery, buggies, wagons, refrigerators, and in fact, everything in this line.

If you doubt it Come and See.

LEWIS HARDWARE COMPANY.

THE COWBELLS.

Not because of their own music
As they throb down the lane,
But from memories interwoven
With their jingle, jangle, jangle.
As up from woodland tangle
Doris and Nell come home.

Melody I've heard that's sweeter
Swelling from the thrushes' throats;
But there's a country peace and quiet
Mingled in the cowbells' notes.
With their jingle, jangle, jangle,
As up from woodland tangle
Kate and Nell come home.

Possibly because I'm weary
Of a city's ceaseless strife,
That my heart swells out in longing
For the quiet rural life.
Where with jingle, jangle, jangle,
From lowland, dale and dingle
All the voices come home.
—Elizabeth D. Preston, in Every Where.

TRUTH AND HONOR

"I HATE LIES!" said my sister one day.
"Perfectly proper, Nell," said I.
"Lying lips are an abomination to the Lord," too.
"Well, I really can see no excuse for a lie."
"Can't you? I can. Unwarranted curiosity about one's private affairs. For instance, you must surely recall the time that prying Miss Staples asked you if you were engaged, before a soul knew of your engagement outside the family. Do you remember what you said?"
My sister blushed. "Yes—I lied."
"You did, Nell; and it was a justifiable act, too!"
"I'm not sure of that. I think, if such an instance should occur now, I could escape with neither confession nor lies."
"Possibly—"
"I always did try to speak the truth," continued Nell. "But I believe I dislike lies much more since I have children. I do so hate to have them untruthful."
I laughed, recalling some of little Frank's latest prevarications. "Did you have such a siege of it with Doris?" I asked.
"Doris has had her time, but the motive in her case was a different one. Frank is ingenious, and originates a lie to gain some end, principally for the pleasure of his stomach. Doris is tempted by fear, or rather shame, because of some naughty thing she wishes to hide."
"Do you mean that she still does it?" I asked, in surprise, not having noticed anything of the kind in the five year old.
"Yes; occasionally; but I can generally get her to be perfectly truthful by not making too much of the offense she is trying to conceal. She understands now that I can endure the knowledge of any sin if she is straightforward in confessing it. It surprises me, however, that it should take so long to teach my children to be truthful."
"Perhaps you are reaping the harvest of your lie to Miss Staples?"
"Don't!" said Nell, shivering. "But, really, I have tried so constantly never to be severe with Doris when she tells me of wrong-doing that I cannot understand why I must still handle her so carefully. Often I must coax the truth from her, but I never consciously let her go without getting her to tell me it all."
"Both the children have good imaginations," I said.
"Yes; but they rarely are untruthful from the impulse of that alone. A few times they have told me of events that I knew had not occurred; and I have said at the end: 'That's a make-believe story, isn't it?' And they admitted it frankly enough."
"Then, too, don't you think children sometimes dream things that seem to them true?"
"Undoubtedly, we must make allowance for that."
"Well," I said, "Doris and Frank trust you implicitly, Nell; and that will certainly make your task easier."
"Yes," said my sister, looking pleased. "I think they do trust me, and they ought to. I have never consciously told either child the whitest kind of a lie. How could I expect them to be truthful if they heard me say what was not true? As it is, I believe when they are older they will grow to love truth as much as I do. We often talk about fairies and brownies, and they understand these are creatures of fancy. And, perhaps, as something more of a reality, we have looked upon Santa Claus. For I want my children to have all the fun that others do, and I half believe in the jolly old man myself. But last Christmas eve Doris said, as I undressed her: 'Is Santa Claus really or believing, mamma?' And what could I do? Was I to tell my child a first lie merely to give her a little more fun?"
"I know well enough what you did," I replied.
"Of course," I said, "it's only believing. Doris, like the brownies," who gives us the presents, mamma?" Doris asked. "Oh, papa and mamma and friends," I answered. "But I want you to get just as much fun out of it as if it were true. So when you wake up to-morrow and find your stockings full, I hope you'll say, just as if it were true: 'Gooddy, gooddy! Santa Claus has been here and filled our stockings.' I will, I will," said Doris, laughing gleefully. "And so she did."
That night, as the children were eating their supper in the nursery, their mother and I sitting in an adjoining room, Frank called out:
"Mamma, Doris just took another spoonful of jam."
"I didn't," said Doris.
"There it is," said Nell, getting up. "Presently I heard her in the nursery, asking cheerfully:
"Most through supper, children?" Then the voices rippled on, evidently

discussing indifferent subjects. With some curiosity I arose and looked in through the door. Nell stood beside the little table, one hand gently stroking Doris' head.
"Would you like some more jam, Doris?"
"No, mamma."
"She took," began Frank.
"You needn't tell me," said his mother. "Doris will, I'm sure. Don't say anything that isn't true, darling; it would make me feel so badly. Did you take some jam?"
"Yes, a little."
"Did you have all you wanted? Wouldn't you like some more?"
Then Nell kissed her, saying: "I'm so glad you told me the truth," and immediately began talking of other things.
My sister's comment on the matter later was this:
"Of course, the principal thing is to get them to be truthful. Jam is entirely unimportant compared with truth."
When later we went down to tea we saw Doris' doll on a chair in the dining-room. "Don't let me forget," said Nell. "I promised to put Rosie in the playhouse before I went to bed." Neither of us thought of the doll again during the evening.
That night I woke from my first sleep at the sound of careful footsteps in the hall. I feared one of the children might be ill, and looked out. At that moment my sister was about to enter the nursery.
"Anyone sick?" I asked.
"No," said Nell, in a whisper. "I forgot this," holding up the doll.
"What time is it?"
"About half-past two."
At breakfast Nell told me how she had waked suddenly in the night with the thought of the doll. "I wouldn't lightly break my word to the children. Where an older person might understand an omission for good reasons, a child would lose confidence in you. Children are sharp observers, and very critical. Once I hastily threatened to punish Doris if she did a certain wrong thing again. Not long after she repeated the offense, and, as I hated to punish her, I looked about for an honorable escape from doing it. She had hurt Frank. I said, if she would tell Frank she was sorry, and try very hard to be good to him in the future, I would excuse her that time. She did what I asked, and all seemed happily settled; but some time after, when I found occasion to tell the children how carefully one should keep his promises, Doris remarked: 'You broke your word once, didn't you, mamma?' And I learned by a few questions that the little midwife had given me a black mark because of my leniency to her that day. That taught me a lesson; and I have been more careful since to promise less, but to absolutely keep my word unless circumstances beyond my control make that course impossible. In such a case (which rarely happens) I explain the matter fully to the children."
One afternoon, as Nell and I started off on a walk with the little ones, Frank said he had forgotten his whistle. "If you want it go and get it," said his mother.
"Will you wait for me?"
"Yes; I'll wait right here."
So the little fellow ran back to the house. I have seen children look behind to see if an agreement were kept, but it did not occur to Frank to feel any doubt. It was a sunny spot where we stood, and I suggested that we should cross the street and wait under a tree.
"You go with Doris," said Nell. "But I will stay here. Frank is so little that he might think I had failed to keep my promise did I budge from the spot."
Then, humorously, she drew with her parasol a circle about her in the gravel. We did not wait long for Frank. I said to him: "You see mamma kept her word and waited for you."
"Course her did!" said Frank. "I would be 'shamed of her if she didn't!"
I carefully watched my sister through the remainder of my visit and I never heard the slightest prevarication from her, although, now that my mind had been specially directed to the subject of truth telling and the exact keeping of promises, I noted with horror the prevalence in other families of the apparent belief that no responsibility is to be attached to lies or breaches of honor with little ones.
I heard mothers say: "If you do that again you can have no candy to-day." And the box of candy would be brought by the delinquent and par-taken of before my very eyes.
"Where is my baby sister?" said a little tot one day to his mother. "I don't know," said she. "Perhaps God has taken her away. You know you struck her." And the little sister was at the time enjoying her customary carriage ride in the care of the nurse girl.
"Does it taste bad?" said Doris, drawing back, as her mother was about to give her a spoonful of medicine.
"I don't like it," said her mother. "But perhaps you will not mind it. When I have to take it I swallow it as quickly as I can."
"No matter how desirable the end may seem," my sister often said, "no lie, no lie!"
Nell and I looked down from a window upon the children one day, as they played with little neighbors; and we heard Tommy, who lives next door, and is a year older than Doris, say: "Let's come and ask your mothers; she won't fool us." And it seemed to me that out of the mouths of babes Nell's praise was perfected.—Christian Register.

LOG HUMMING IN THE ARMY.

What Was Once a Regular Form of Punishment for Refractory Soldiers.

"I read the other day," said an old soldier of the regular army, "that one of the district's lads in blue down in Tampa was given a lot of log-humping to do as a punishment. This is the first time I've heard of that old-time army punishment being revived. It used to be a regular guardhouse punishment when I was in the regular outfit. A man sentenced to ten days in the guardhouse would either be sent out to work in the morning, policing around the post, or he would be given his two-hour on-and-two-hour-off tours of log-humping. He'd have to carry his logs just as the men on guard carried their rifles, in so far as hours of duty were concerned, except that he was permitted to 'sleep in' at night. The logs weighed from 50 to 100 pounds when the punishment was first employed in the regular army, but this was finally considered too much of a good thing, and when log-humping punishment was abandoned, the chunks of trees only weighed something like 50 pounds. But it was no soft snap to pack even a 50-pound log up and down in front of a guardhouse, in the hot sun especially, for two hours at a stretch, as I happen to know. In truth, the punishment was galling, and not so many men drank and fought themselves into the summary court-martial when the log punishment was in vogue as is the case now, when policing around posts is the guardhouse punishment of military offenders on a minor scale.
"When I was stationed at Fort Leavenworth in '77, Chief Douglas, one of the high muck-a-mucks of the frictions Nez Perce tribe that had recently been rounded up, was put in the guardhouse for safekeeping. The whole tribe of Nez Perces was corralled and under a strong chain guard back of the post, and at first Douglas was permitted to remain with the tribe. But he was an Indian of the agitating kind, was Douglas, and he caused so much mutiny among the pent-up bucks that the commanding officer thought it wiser to put him away from the tribe. So he locked him up in the guardhouse. Douglas was a magnificent big specimen of a brave, and after he had been in his guardhouse cell for a week or so the officer of the day recommended to the commanding officer that the Indian be given some log exercise to keep him from pining away. The commanding officer agreed and Douglas was led out of his cell to the porch running around the second story of the guardhouse and shown the log he was to carry. Four or five soldiers, serving a guardhouse sentence, were humping their logs some distance away, under the eye of a sentry. Douglas looked at the log with an expression of contempt, grunted as if to say: 'Not much, I won't!' and the officer of the day, seeing that the chief didn't want any exercise, had him taken back to his cell.
"After thinking it over, however, Douglas sent for the officer of the day and told him that he was not only willing to pack a log up and down the porch, but that he was anxious to do it. So he was given an 80-pound log, and began his march up and down. The sentry patrolling No. 1 post, in front of the guardhouse, was told to watch the Indian, but the sentry didn't anticipate any treachery, and so he didn't pay much attention to the strapping chief walking up and down the porch above with the log on his shoulder. But about ten minutes after Douglas had begun his long patrol the sentry saw a dusky figure flying through the air from the porch above, and by the time he had got his wits and saw that the dusky figure was Douglas the Indian had picked himself up and was off for the woods, only 100 yards or so away, like a deer. The sentry gave a whoop, and he yelled after the flying Indian to halt. There wasn't any halt in Douglas, however, and he kept right on like a race horse. The sentry fired after him twice, but the Indian chief disappeared in the brush. Fort Leavenworth was a big post at that time, for it was the national school of application, and there were over 2,000 troops there. They were all turned out within five minutes after Douglas made his leap, cavalry and infantry, but it was too early, although the sun shone brightly for six hours after the chief made his escape. They got Douglas just four months later in Oregon, a good 2,200 miles from Fort Leavenworth."—Washington Star.

The Benefactor of Childhood.
Froebel held out himself to the rights of children. To free the way for the most complete development of the senses, faculties and sensitivities, and thus to attain happiness without directly striving for it, was their self-appointed task. He considered not only childhood, but the whole child, and strove to waken the latent energies, to use the spontaneous powers, to call forth the unconscious forces of the soul to the child's own upbuilding and uplifting. He saw the little stranger open his eyes on an unknown world, and brought its treasures close to him, that he might not only see, but observe, perceive and be filled with beauty; he recognized in the tiny "image of God" a new creator, and opened a channel in which his creative need should have full play by giving the little hands something to do; he penetrated the personality of the child, and invited it to reveal its own individuality through personal exertion.—Sadie American, in Woman's Home Companion.

One Measure of Leisure.
When we are at leisure we generally continue to infuriate some one who is working hard to enjoy the same privilege.—Chicago Times-Herald.

HOSTILITIES AVERTED.

But It Took the United Efforts of the Whole Crowd to Prevent a Hot Engagement.

"One of the liveliest brushes I have witnessed since the opening of hostilities," said one of the representatives at the recent meeting of the credit men, "took place in a quiet New England village of my state. Both participants had passed their three score years and ten, but were still vigorous in mind and body, and especially vigorous in language, for both had been followers of the 'raz'."
"One of these old fellows espoused the cause of Spain, declaring that she had been jumped on because she was little, and that this country was playing the part of a great big bully. After they had exchanged hot shots for a few minutes, the champion of the government got things going his way by shouting that the other fellow came honestly by his principles and was a true patriot."
"What do you mean, you old shrimp?" from the advocate of Spain.
"During the war with Great Britain the British entered the harbor and burned the town of New London, didn't they?"
"Course they did. What of it?"
"Why, somebody piloted them there and when they came home his pockets were full of British gold, paid for his dirty work, and his neighbors, hearing of what he had done, got ropes and made him an evening call. He snubbed by the back door and never stopped till he got to Bermuda, and he never had the cheek to come back."
"What you try to get at?"
"That there pilot was your grandpapa! And it took a dozen bystanders to keep the two old sea dogs from clinching."—Detroit Free Press.

True Greatness.
"Now," said the interviewer, "as to your method of working?"
"Well," replied the great author, "I take a writing pad."
"And a pencil?"
"Yes."
"See out a quiet spot—grasp the pad firmly in one hand and the pencil in the other hand—and—"
"Yes. And—"
"And write."—Philadelphia North American.

THE RUSH FOR GOLD.
From the Times, Bluffs, Ill.
The rash of gold seekers to the Klondike brings thrilling memories to the "forty-niners," still alive, of the time when they girded the continent or faced the terrors of the great American desert on the journey to the land of gold. These pioneers tell some experiences which should be heeded by gold seekers of to-day. Constant exposure and faulty diet killed large numbers, while nearly all the survivors were afflicted with disease of many kinds, such as rheumatism. Such a sufferer was Adam Vangundy, who now resides at Bluffs, Ill., where he has been justice of the peace and was the first president of the board of trustees. In a recent interview he said: "I had been a sufferer of rheumatism for a number of years and the pain at times was very intense. I tried all the proprietary medicines I knew of, but received no relief. I finally hired a doctor and bought several medicines and doctored with them for some time, but they failed to do me any good. Finally, with my hopes of relief nearly exhausted, I read an article regarding Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which induced me to try them. I was anxious to get rid of the terrible disease and bought two boxes of pills. After I had taken two boxes I was completely cured, and the pain has never returned. I think it is the best medicine I have ever taken, and am willing at any time to sign my name to any testimony setting forth its good merits."
(Signed) ADAM VANGUNDY, Justice of the Peace, Bluffs, Mo., this 20th day of September, A. D. 1897.
FRANKLIN C. FUNK, Notary Public.
Mr. Vangundy's statement ought to be regarded as a criterion of the good merits of these pills, and what better proof could a person want than the above facts.

Starving for Health.
Several hundred thousand people in the United States are literally starving for health because of chronic asthma, when if they would consult Dr. H. Harold Hayes, of Buffalo, N. Y., by letter, he would inform them how to be cured of this most distressing and treacherous disease, and cured to stay cured. Dr. Hayes makes no charge for examination by mail, and his opinion as to the curability of any case.

Exuberant patriotism is often used as a cloak by knavish politicians.—Sam's Horn.

True Lands in Montana.
Homesteads and pre-emptions can be taken in the Milk River Valley and other parts of the state within sight and hearing of daily trains on the Great Northern Railway. Renters and others should avail themselves of this chance to get a footing and become independent. For printed matter and other information, address Moses Folman, Immigration Agent G. N. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

A fellow is never so anxious to work as when he isn't able.—Washington Democrat.

Fortify Feeble Lungs Against Winter with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

The man who fights and runs away may live to draw a pension.—Chicago Daily News.

Pike's Cure is a wonderful Cough medicine. Mr. W. Pickett, Van Sicken and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 25, 91.

It's a wise man that follows the races—at a safe distance.—Chicago Daily News.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

MRS. PINKHAM'S WARNING TO WOMEN.

Neglect is the Forerunner of Misery and Suffering—A Grateful Husband Writes of His Wife's Recovery.

Nearly all the ill health of women is traceable to some derangement of the feminine organs. These derangements do not cure themselves, and neglect of the sensations resulting from them is only putting off trouble.


Pathetic stories are constantly coming to Mrs. Pinkham of women whose neglect has resulted in serious heart trouble and a whole train of woes. Here is the story of a woman who was helped by Mrs. Pinkham after other treatment failed:

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—It affords me very great pleasure to be able to state that I believe my wife owes her health to your medicine and good advice. For three years her health failed rapidly; she had heart trouble, often falling down in dizzy and fainting spells, shortness of breath, choking and smothering spells, bloating of the stomach, a dry cough, dyspeptic symptoms, menses irregular, scanty, and of an unnatural color. She had been treated by physicians with but little benefit. She has taken your treatment according to your directions, and is better in every way. I am well pleased with the result of your treatment, and give you permission to use my letter for the benefit of others.

CHAS. H. and Mrs. MAY BUTLER, Fort Meyer, Va.

The healing and strengthening power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for all female ills is so well established that it needs no argument. For over twenty years it has been used by women with results that are truly wonderful. Mrs. Pinkham invites all women who are puzzled about their health to write to her at Lynn, Mass., for advice. All such correspondence is seen by women only, and no charge is made.

A Million Women Have Been Benefited by Mrs. Pinkham's Advice and Medicine.



To the Rescue.

"Battle-Ax PLUG" was in danger there would be an army of men (who chew it) ready to rescue it:—large enough to shovel Spain off the map of Europe. No other chewing tobacco in the world has ever had so many friends.

Remember the name when you buy again.

ONE CENT Do You Want a Piano
FOR AN INTERESTING STORY. for \$10? We have it!
\$100 will buy a GOOD ONE; \$100 a FINE ONE. You get your money's worth. EVERY TIME. CASH OR MONTHLY PAYMENTS. You can have a Piano in your home on approval by spending just ONE CENT for a POSTAL.
WE PAY FREIGHT BOTH WAYS!
TRY IT, WE MEAN WHAT WE SAY!
W. J. DYER & BRO., Music Dealers, ST. PAUL, MINN.

RESIDENT SALES AGENTS WANTED
For an article in every family, a sure cure for all ailments, and a great source of profit to those who will bring such orders. Profitable employment for the full and part-time agent. Send for full particulars and complete instructions. The TOWER'S FISH BRAND, 323 Columbus Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

SLICKER WILL KEEP YOU DRY.
Don't be fooled with a slicker that will keep you dry in the hard, wet storm. Buy the Fish Brand Slicker. It's the best in your class. Write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

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For Infants and Children
Bears The Signature Of *Chas. H. Fletcher* Over Thirty Years The Kind You Have Always Bought
THE SEABOARD COMPANY, 17 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

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A. N. K.-G. 1727
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CONSUMPTION

RAY'S RECRUIT

BY
CAPTAIN CHARLES KING, U.S.A.

AUTHOR OF "THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER,"
"FROM THE RANKS," ETC.

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It was midnight when Sergeant Merriweather, driving in, reported his return at the guardhouse and found the officer of the day and half the guard searching busily about the premises in hopes of discovering by what means two general prisoners had sawed their way out of their iron barred room. The rest of the guard were in pursuit. It was a night of excitement and disgust for most of them, and they were all wide awake and eager for news when, at the break of day, there came galloping out from Butte the local agent of the Transcontinental, with a startling story. Train No. 3, "The Owl," the Pacific express, had been held up by robbers about an hour earlier, just east of Skatbridge. Jimmy Leung, engineer of 565, was badly shot. His fireman was killed. The robbers, nearly a dozen in number, had terrorized the train hands, got everything there was in the safe, in the mail car and among the passengers in the day coach and sleeper and had then ridden off northwestward across the Skat. They were heading for the Dry Fork. The sheriff was trying to raise a posse in town, but it was slow work. For God's sake, couldn't the cavalry go in pursuit?

CHAPTER VI.

A territorial governor is not an awe inspiring official ordinarily, but the governor of Wyoming, relieved of his valiantness at the point of the pistol, was not slow in seeking redress. From Butte he wired full particulars of the robbery to the department commander, who was at Pawnee just back from an inspection of the Sioux agencies, 50 miles to the north. The general was waiting for the east bound train at the depot hotel, was aroused in an instant, and lost no time in wiring authority to Colonel Atherton to use any means in his power to head off and capture the robbers without waiting for civil process. The news of the hold up with its attendant casualties went buzzing over the post at reveille, and barely had the story reached Atherton as he stood under the flag-staff receiving the reports of the troop commanders when out came the telegraph operator, racing, and the colonel read the hurriedly penned lines and turned to Ray. Somehow or other wherever any swift, hard riding had to be done, Ray and his troop were the first fellows thought of.

"Let your men finish breakfast," said the colonel, "then—do your best." And he handed the dark-eyed Kentuckian the dispatch.

In an hour from that time Mrs. Ray, holding her baby boy in her arms, was gazing from the north window of her army home at some black specks on the far horizon and little Sandy, tugging at the skirts of her pretty morning wrapper, was coaxing for mother to hold him up too. The sorrel troop were up and away, heading for Wheelan Springs, on the Laramie trail, and lots were even between Stannard and Mainwaring that "Ray would nab the outfit before sundown."

But who could that "outfit" be? Jim Long said all were masked, and he recognized none. Scott, his fireman, died without a sign. Parks, the expressman, declared every form unfamiliar. Jarvis, the conductor, and Ryan, a brakeman, alone could furnish anything like a clue. Two of the desperadoes were dressed like two cowboys they had had aboard the night of the collision, a fortnight back, and the leader, who was tall, slender, well dressed, with the voice and intonation of a man of education and social position, closely resembled in build a passenger who boarded the sleeper that night at the Junction and left it after the accident and went to Pawnee. The division superintendent wired to Omaha such particulars as he could give. The legal representative and certain detectives of the road were ordered to leave for the scene by first train. The sheriff at Butte had a good sized posse in readiness by breakfast time and then started valiantly on the trail of Ray's troop, passing through Fort Hanson about the time that Mr. Dana was mounting guard.

Other sheriff's officials went out to Menden with the division superintendent, and others still pushed on to Pawnee, up on the broad plateau, to inquire for two cowboys, a tramp and a swell, all of whom had appeared there in company just after the smash up at Alkali Flats, none of whom were there now, but one of whom, the tramp, so called, looking so entirely a different man—with trimmed hair and beard and good clothes—as to have been unrecognizable had to be rashly given himself away to everybody by bragging about his exploits the night of the smash up. That tramp had boarded No. 3 at 3:30 a. m. at Pawnee with a ticket for Sweetwater, but so it transpired, had checked his trunk only as far as Butte. All this by rapid telegraphing to and fro was developed before the posse started on its way, but not until after the despoiled train had changed engines at Butte, and then, according to the inexorable rules of the railway, had gone on again. Jarvis remembered that a very decent, quiet fellow boarded the forward passenger coach at Pawnee with a ticket for Sweetwater, but he did not connect him with the tramp so lavishly provided for by the "swell" the night of the collision. But, now they spoke of it, they were about the same size and build, and what made it significant, that fel-

low seemed to have disappeared when the robbers jumped aboard and went through the passengers, nor did he appear again until just as the train pulled out for Butte after the robbers were gone. Wiring west after the rushing train speedily brought this answer: "No party with ticket from Pawnee to Sweetwater aboard." And as he had been seen and talked with and listened to up to the moment of the arrival of No. 3 at Butte Jarvis declared the man must be somewhere about the town at this moment, and Butte's few policemen were put in search.

All they discovered by noon was that such a party had been seen talking excitedly with a tall stranger in heavy overcoat and cap near the baggage room just after the train came in. The baggage man said that the man who presented check for the trunk from Pawnee was tall, slender and dressed in rough, heavy coat and traveling cap. The trunk was sole leather. It had a lot of foreign stamps, hotel posters and railway baggage slips all over it, but the baggage master had no time to examine it. Two men had carried the trunk away between them, declining the offers of the baggage man. Somebody remembered such a trunk being wheeled in a trolley up Hoyt street just after No. 3 came in, two men with it, a tall and a short, and that was all.

Recruit Hunter's pass was up at noon, and at 11:20 he jumped from a light wagon at the south gate and was hailed by the corporal of the guard as he was striding briskly toward his troop quarters.

"Say, young feller, come back here." The tall recruit halted, turned and looked around, irresolute. It might be authoritative, it might be mere practical joke. At all events the corporal was responsible, and the soldier walked straight to where the noncommissioned officer was seated on a bench, near the hall door of the guardhouse.

"Where you been?"

"To town on pass," was the calm answer.

"What did you hear about that hold up?"

"Nothing of consequence."

"Well, your troop's gone thief catching, and you're to report to Sergeant Merriweather as soon as you come in. Now you've come in, you haven't any cigars or drinkables about you, have you? This is the custom house if you have."

Hunter looked neither annoyed nor disconcerted. Taking two or three cigars from his overcoat pocket, he said, "Catch!" tossed them carelessly to the vigilant waiter of the chevrons, hastened to barracks, deposited his bundles on the bed assigned him and looked up and down the now silent and almost deserted building in search of some one to tell him what had taken place. Two men, one laid up from the kick of a horse, the other with an arm in a sling, came down to investigate the contents of his bundles, but were disarmed of hostile intent by his easy cool nature and prompt offer of cigars. Whisky he had none. Asking for Merriweather, he was told to look for him at his quarters.

"Catch him out of watching distance of the little woman!" said one of them, with a grin. "Mind your eye, Hunter. She'll be making up to you next," said the other, "and we don't want you to be found with your head in the horse pond, like Pat Shea." And then it transpired that Trooper Shea had been a devoted admirer of gretty Mrs. Merriweather while she was still hem-melled at the Freemans and that Pat's devotion was equally divided between her and Maudie's saloon until one winter's morning he was dragged by the legs from his icy winding sheet with a dreadful gasp in his throat and the neck of a little still grasped in his frozen hand. Hunter obeyed his orders and went, and Mrs. Merriweather saw him coming and ran to her glass before she answered the sharp knock at the door.

"Why, it's Mr. Hunter!" she said. "Sure, I knew the step before I saw you! Come in, Mr. Hunter! The sergeant's gone to the commissary, and I expect him back every minute."

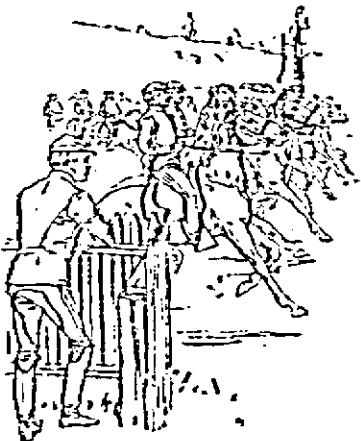
But the trooper's blue eyes glanced only indifferently into the coquette's and smiling face.

"I was directed here," he said, "to report to Sergeant Merriweather, but I'll go on down to the stables and stop on my return. Thank you, no!" he continued, with cold courtesy, as she again urged that he should enter, and strode away staidly with more than one pair of eyes from the laundresses' quarters gazing after him, those of Mrs. Merriweather being clouded and perplexed.

It had been a perfect morning, keen and frosty at guard mount, but warmer as the sun wheeled high toward the zenith, and Atherton had had the regiment out for drill. The broad prairie northeast of the post was alive with prancing, high mettled steeds, with dashing riders, and not a few carriages and Concord wagons, filled with ladies of the post, all rejoicing at having the regiment once more at home. For nearly two hours Atherton had had the seven troops in rapid movement here and there and everywhere over the plain, and now, the drill over, troop after troop came marching sedately and cheerily homeward to cool and calm the horses before reaching stables. In full rank, 50 men at least to each company, in

their trim fitting fatigue dress and with the silken swallowtail waving at the head of each little column, they looked wonderfully businesslike and serviceable. The easy, practiced seat of every man, the nonchalant grace of every pace, the resolute, dunt covered, sometimes devil may care faces, all seemed thoroughly in keeping with the scene and surroundings, thoroughly in accord with the buoyant action of the mettlesome mounts. Accustomed from boyhood to the test of horseflesh, a born rider and judge, Trooper Hunter could not but see that though these frontier steeds might lack the dainty trappings and satin coats of the park and avenues of Gotham, there were life and spirit, fire and endurance, in almost every one in each of the seven columns. Standing by the northward gate, he keenly studied each troop as it came jogging briskly in. The colonel and the major, the adjutant and certain other officers seemed to have grouped about the carriages of the ladies at the edge of the drill ground, but at least one officer rode with every troop, the best opportunity the newcomer yet had enjoyed of studying these future comrades with whom he might never expect to exchange a word or meet with more than the formal and punctilious touch of the hand to cap. They were moving at ease now until each troop in succession might cross the sentry post and be called to attention in recognition of the salute of its solitary occupant.

Hunter watched the man as he halted, faced outward as the nearest troop drew nigh, then snapped his carbine to the present as the head of the column turned to enter the gate, and Captain Gregg whipped out his saber, gave voice over his shoulder to the prolonged "Ten-sh-o-o-o-m" which brought every man's head and eyes up and to the front, and then, looking square at the sentry, lowered the glittering blade in acknowledgment of the honor paid to himself and his command. Hunter's eyes kindled at the sight. No matter how humble the private soldier, there at least, on post as sentry, he could expect the recognition of the president himself, than



Beyond saluting distance.

whom in the eyes of the—th there lived no grander potentate on earth. Then, the next thing Hunter knew, the troop came tripping by the line of picket fences on which he leaned, gazing out upon the spirited scene beyond, and now it was his turn. The teachings of the old days in the famous regiment, wherein every man might be said to have worn kid gloves when not on military duty, were fresh in his mind, as he had been well schooled in the first principles of soldier duty. Yet Hunter felt the blood was mounting to his temples and his heart was beating quicker as he faced the coming column, traced his heels together and raised his hand to the cap visor as Captain Gregg came ambling by. The big troop leader glanced curiously at the lonely figure in the cheap fatigue dress and again, but with far less precision, returned the salute, and Hunter could not but note the difference. Before another troop could pass him by, he moved quickly away, 20 yards or more beyond the gate, where he still could have a good look at the returning soldierly, but was himself beyond saluting distance. One after another the seven separate compact little columns of fours marched steadily in and jogged on down the gentle slope toward the huge wooden stables. He was still gazing in some odd fascination after the last, the roan troop, when the sound of bounding hoofs, whirling wheels and gay laughter recalled his wandering thoughts, and, turning sharply to the front once more, his eyes fell upon the foremost of the rapidly nearing carriages.

It was a light, open phaeton, drawn by two spirited bays, whose fine action and well made harness won his instant approval. Beside the carriage trotted the stocky, burly major whom he so well remembered the day of his first interview with Dana in the office. On the other side rode Dana himself, a handsome young soldier, and, far more interested in them than in the possible occupants of the vehicle, Hunter was looking upon them with a soldier's eye, keenly appreciative of Dana's graceful, easy seat and of Mainwaring's good, if bulky, horsemanship when he suddenly became aware of the fact that instead of turning in at the gate the driver was heading straight southward, evidently intending to drive around to the main gate instead of passing, as Hunter had come, through that portion of the post best known as "Sundown."

Another minute, and they must flash past him, not ten yards away, with only that low picket fence between them. Already the sentry had halted and presented arms, both officers touching their caps in acknowledgment. Already the swift team was darting past the gate. The lady occupants of the stylish vehicle were whisking into view, and, yielding to sudden and uncontrollable impulse, Hunter whirled about, jumped the shallow ditch and sprang behind the nearest of the little houses devoted to the two of the married soldiers. In that one swift glance at the fair occupants he had seen a face at sight of which the blood went rushing to his own. There, side by side, were Mrs. Mainwaring and

the young lady whom he had picked up in his arms the night of that "head on" collision at Alkali Flats.

CHAPTER VII.

Major Stannard had won his bet, and Mainwaring was more than usually "grumpy" in consequence. Ray and his men, riding like the wind, had run down the train robbers before they reached the Dry Fork, and in a long stern chase had overhauled first one man, then another, until darkness set in and hid the leading fugitives from sight. Seven lively specimens of the border ruffian were the captives of the sorrel troop by nightfall, and, closely guarded, these were the men turned over next morning to Mr. Sheriff Conway when that much fatigued official and his posse reached the spot where Ray and his men had made camp the night before. Ray himself, with a dozen troopers, had pushed on at daybreak, following the trail of the fugitives in hopes of capturing the more prominent members of the party, who, as it turned out, had most of the ill gotten booty, while his lieutenant, Mr. Scott, remained in charge of the main body and of the prisoners until the arrival of the civil authorities, who promptly demanded and obtained possession. Conway and his posse, rejoicing, turned homeward at once with their disheveled prizes, hoping to reach Butte and receive a triumph by evening of the next day. Seven train robbers were more than had ever been caught before in the history of the territory, and great would be the rejoicings. Securely bound, the luckless captives, each man lashed to the stirrup of some one of the numerous posse, trudged painfully along the homeward trail. Silent, resolute, almost defiant, no one of their number would give the whisper of a hint as to the identity of the leaders or of one another. All were strangers to Butte. Neither Conway nor his deputies had ever seen one of their faces before. Lieutenant Scott had lost no time in saddling and pushing on after his captain, two of the posse riding with him so as to give the possibly necessary civil sanction to the arrest of the robbers and to take the customary civil credit for the same, naively explaining, "You fellows in the regular army don't need it; we do, or there's no chance for Conway's crowd next election."

And on his triumphant homeward way what was more natural than that Conway should march through Hanson the following evening just as the ghost-like column in white stable frocks came swinging up to barracks through the gloaming? As the shortest road ran close to the men's quarters, it happened that the burly sheriff, with his captive train, went clattering by the long wooden porches, and such troopers as happened to be excused from stables—precious few in Atherton's regiment—came rushing out of quarters to see them. All the companies had had to "stand to bed" and have their stalls inspected before they started up the slope, but in Ray's stalls were only a few horses, and the few men under charge of Sergeant Merriweather had already gone to barracks and were there when Conway came through, and of this few was the new trooper, Hunter.

Still wearing his white stable frock and looking a trifle tired and somber, the recruit had stopped at the corner of the porch and was gazing with but languid interest at Conway's motley cavalcade when Merriweather joined him. "A precious lot of jailbirds," said the sergeant, as the party came jogging by, sheriff and deputies jingling affably, and many of the latter shouting words of condolence to the stay at homes who hadn't been partakers with them in the glories of the chase and capture. Four prisoners had trudged wearily by, while Trooper Hunter replied briefly but without special civility to the sergeant's remark. Then came the fifth, whose eyes, haggard and hunted looking, glanced up just one second at the man in stable frock at the edge of the porch and instantly there was a flash of recognition. Sergeant Merriweather, turning to his companion in surprise, saw him gazing after No. 5 with an expression of amazement and dismay upon his handsome face.

"Then you've met one of these fellows before, have you?" said Merriweather, with instant suspicion.

But Hunter answered never a word, and, turning short, plunged into the shadows of the great, gloomy barrack.

Not for 48 hours longer did Captain Ray return, and with him came the two deputies and one more prisoner. The others, as said the hoof tracks, had scattered during that first night over the face of the earth, and even the trail soon became indistinct on the hard prairie beyond the Skat, but enough was known to warrant the statement that two of the number had gone toward the agencies away to the northeast and that their mounts were evidently blooded stock, far swifter than Ray's, for never once had their leaders been in view, and there was no use in further pursuit. Huddled in the county jail, the eight malefactors were awaiting the action of the civil authorities and their identification by the railway people, while Ray and his returned men shook off the dust of travel and settled down to garrison duty again.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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